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Prices: MATINEES, ALL SEATS, 10C,
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The Coburn Players Friday, June 17, 4:30 p. m., "TWELFTH NIGHT." Friday, June 17, 8 p. m., "AS YOU LIKE IT." With Local Chorus of 70 Voices, Under Direction of Miss Alys Bentley.
WHITE HOUSE GROUNDS,

Benefit of Children's Playgrounds.
Tickets, \$1.00 (entitles holder to chair). Boxes,
\$40.00 and \$25.00. Reserved Seats, \$2.00. On sale at
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THE ARCADE, 14th Street and Park Road. Roller Skating 25-EVENINGS-25 THE MIDWAY AND BALLROOM.

Many other novel features, including Pool Billiards, Bowling, Japanese Roll Ball, Shuffle boards, and the best moving pictures in town.

AMERICAN LEAGUE BALL GROUNDS OPENS MON. EVE



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Willie S. White, 38, and Fannie O. Somers, 44, both of Richmond, Va. Rev. Donald C. MacLeod. Cuyler O. Bolling, 25, and Blanche L. Poeey, 26, both of Bagley, Iowa. Rev. Charles E. Guthrie. Frank J. McGranighan, 25, of Granite, Va., and Gertrudo L. Slate, 24, of South Boxton, Va. Rev. Thomas E. McGuigan. Edward P. Woodruff, 35, and Annie M. Filtz, 18, both of Detersbury, Va. Rev. S. H. Greene.

Edward P. Woodruff, 33, and Annie M. Filts, 18, both of Petersburg, Va. Rev. S. H. Greene. Gilbert L. Smith, 25, of Baltimore, Md., and Rose A. Monaghan, 23. Rev. Clarence E. Wheeler. Lowell M. Milby, 31, and Albec L. Jones, 31, both of West Point, Va. Rev. Donald C. MacLeod. Daniel L. High, 36, and Sarah K. Pollock, 43. Rev. Donald C. MacLeod.

COLORED.

Milton Newman, 22, and Emma Ullmann, 23.

Judge Charles S. Bundy. Sciomon Adams, 26, and Beasie Darr, 22. Rev. M. W. Clair. M. W. Clair.

Jerry M. Cissell, 24, and Carrie O'Brien, 25. Rev.

Lewis S. Flags.

Lewis W. Williams, 36, and Mary L. Brown, 25. Rey. A. J. Tyler.

WHEN A MAN MARRIES

The Novel from Which the Play "Seven Days" Was Made.

By MARY ROBERTS RINEHART. Author of "The Circular Staircase" and "The Man in Lower Ten." Copyright, 1909, The Bobbs-Merrill Company.

CHAPTER V.

gan to cry, and talk about the children.

(She went to Europe once and stayed until they all got over the whooping-cough.) And Dallas said he had a pull, because his mill controlled I forgat how.

Was coming home to be miserable alone," he went on, "and—oh, I know any moment I expected Bella to pounce on us through the doorway and the whole situation to explode with a bang.

"I was coming home to be miserable alone," he went on, "and—oh, I know you meant well. Kit; but you asked all these crazy people here."

"Perhaps you will give me credit for some things," I said wearily. "I did not cough.) And Dallas said he had a pull, because his mill controlled I forget how many votes, and the thing to do was to be quiet and comfortable and we would get out in the morning. Max took it as a huge joke, and somebody found him at the telephone, calling up his club. The chair and took aromatic spirits of am-monia. As for Jim, he had collapsed on was Jim who stopped that.

the impassive individual on the top step outside, and I saw him get out his pocketbook and offer a crisp bundle of bills.
But the man from the board of health
only smiled and tacked at his offensive
sign. After a while Mr. Harbison came
in and closed the door, and we stared at
which was natural

The starter a room in give me a few pointers now,
new discussion then and there about who
and I could come down in the morning,
and—and fuss up something, coffee and
so on. I would say you did it! Oh, hang
it all, Kit, why don't you say something?"

"What do you want me to say?" I deworld was natural. in and closed the door, and we stared at

"I know what I'm going to do," I said, swallowing a lump in my throat, "I'm going to get out through a basement window at the back. I'm going home,'

"Home!" Aunt Selina gasped, jumping up and almost dropping her armonia bottle. "My dear Bella! Home?"

Jimmy groaned at the foot of the stairs, but Anne Brown was getting over her tears and now she turned on me in a

"It's all your fault," she said. "I was going to stay at home and get a little "Well, you can sleep now," Dallas roke in. "There'i' be nothing to do but

"I think you haven't grasped the sit-uation, Dal," I said icily. "There will be plenty to do. There isn't a servant in

"No servants!" everybody cried at once. The Mercer girls stopped giggling. "Holy cats!" Max stopped in the act of hanging up his overcoat. "Do you mean—why, I can't shave myself! "I'll cut my head off."

"You'll do more than that," I retorted grimly. "You will carry coal and tend fires and empty ash pans; and when you are not doing any of those things there will be posts and pans to wash and beds Cake to make."

Then there was a row. We had worked back to the den now, and I stood in front of the fireplace and let the storm beat around me, and tried to look perfectly cold and indifferent, and not to see Mr. Harbison's shocked face. No wonder he thought them a lot of savages, browbeating their hostess the way they did.
"It's a fool thing anyhow," Max Reed

whelmed me, while Anne was crying and a moderate oven thirty minutes. Turn out and garnish with parsley.

Fried Egg Plant—Cut into slices, egg and crumb, and fry in smoking hot fat;

whelmed me, while Anne was crying and saying she wouldn't cook if she starved for it, and Aunt Selina was taking off her wraps. I felt queer all over, and I sat down suddenly. Mr. Harbison was looking at me, and he brought me a glass of them. You can just put "we've always got along so well. It's a shame to let a thing like this make us bad friends. Aren't you ever going to forgive me?"

'Not, come now, Kit," he implored, and the rest of them. You can just put "me in the coal cellar."

'Isn't there a window you could get through?" I asked desperately. "Lock forgive me?"

'Never," I said promptly. "When I house."

parish, who are in graduating classes this them, but by morning they will be rec-year, will be held at Grace Baptist onciled." "It isn't the work; it is something en-

If I had only turned her out as she de-

served to be, when she first came, instead

MORNING CHIT-CHAT.

66 A REN'T people just too peculiar for anything, Ruth!" announced my artistic friend, tragically, as she climbed our plazza

"Very," I admitted, inwardly recalling my grandfather's oft repeated

My artistic friend sank back in an artistic pose. "My dear," she

story of "All the world is a bit queer but me and thee, and sometimes I

think thee is a little queer," "but what happened to make you think

assured me, "I've just been to call on the new people. And that apart-

ment-really, it's impossible. And yet it is evident they have plenty of

money. Why need people make such a mess of things when they could

Do you think I ought to have changed the subject? For I didn't.

Instead, I took out my mental note book and spurred my artistic friend on to find all the fault she could. For you see she has very good

taste, and I thought a few hints on what not to have in a house might

was the rug. It was an expensive thing, but blatant, with hugh scrawly

figures. It just hit me in the eyes, and you know you never should see a

carpet at all. You simply should be conscious of its being a part of the

ingly. "Now, on a cushion chair, I will admit a perfectly simply square

of linen that keeps the cushions from mussing, is permissible, but these were crocheted and ribbon affairs, and they were hung on every chair

in the room, including two wicker ones, where there was absolutely no

which is absurd and out of proportion in a small apartment like theirs.

far too many pictures, but they have fully three times too many. You

know you shouldn't hang engravings and paintings in the same room if

you can avoid it, and never on the same wall, and it's much better not to have landscapes and portraits together. But they haven't a single

wall in the rooms I saw without a combination of portraits and land-

your breath-they have several of those beautiful plates with ribbons

run through them, hung on the walls. Can you imagine anything more

and decided that a little revision wouldn't be a bad thing.)

(Just here I gave a quick mental scrutiny of some of my own walls

"But, my dear, that's nothing to what I am going to tell you. Hold

"Then there are two or three of those absurd mantels, not over a

"The piano was absolutely slathered with ornaments. You know there

But what was the last offense of the new people I never knew. For

"Mother said for me to take it over to the pretty lady," he an-

As the two kiddies departed some time later, after having been duly

"Well, I must admit one thing," she announced, gravely. The new

RUTH CAMERON.

never should be anything set on a plane. It spoils the tone in the first

place, and in the second place it's bad taste. A piano is a musical instru-

suddenly there appeared trotting up our garden path two as adorable

little kiddies as I ever saw. My artistic friend gasped in artistic ecstasy.

nounced, producing one of my artistic friend's daintiest handkerchiefs,

which she had evidently left at the new people's. "You left it on the

feted with mother's best cookies, and having proven as angel-disposi-

tioned as they were angel-faced, the artistic lady gazed after them

people may not have very good taste about houses, but they certainly

"They've got the living-room done in that huge mission furniture,

"They have absolutely no idea of picture hanging. Most people have

"And then the chairs were all hung with tidies," she went on scath-

"The first thing I saw in the reception room," said the artistic lady,

The rugs came in for the first condemnation.

steps and accepted my invitation to stop and rest for a

TO-DAY'S MENU. BREAKFAST. Baked Eggs Fried Potatoes Baking Powder Biscuits LUNCH.

Gateau of Lobster Cucumber Salad Rice Pudding Iced Tea DINNER. Cream of Lettuce Soup

Roast Ducklings Apple Sauce New Potatoes Fried Egg Plant

breadcrumbs, add two teaspoonfuls of salt, two tablespoonfuls of butter, seasoning of white and red pepper, and yolks of three eggs. Pound this mixture with one can of lobster. Turn it into a buttered mold, sprinkle in two tablespoontule in the date of the period of t tered mold, sprinkle in two tablespoon- whelmed me, while Anne was crying and I am not going upstairs to face Anne

and crumb, and fry in smoking hot fat; of wine. this gives a less greasy dish than when it is sauted in a pan.

year, will be held at Grace Baptist Church, Ninth and D street southeast. at 7:45 o'clock Sunday evening. The Bella and work could hardly be spoken church will be decorated with school in the same breath, banners and colors. Rev. F. W. John- If I had only turne

have them so lovely?"

general harmony

scapes and paintings and engravings.

fireplace or stove, but simply stuck on.

"And then, my dear_"

"Whose are they?" she inquired.

The eldest angel-face answered:

ment, not a whatnot.

have about kiddles."

of allowing her to carry through the Kit, 'he declared miserably. "In the wretched farce about seeing Takahiro! first place, for all you are down on me, Or if I had only run to the basement is it my fault? Honestly, now, is it my fault?" There is hardly any use trying to de- the moment the house was quarantined, scribe what followed. Anne Brown be- and got her out the areaway or the coal

It was lucky for me that they started a which was natural.

"Do you know," she said ominously, nervousness for fear Jim Wilson would the shaving water ready—" come down and think I came here to "I know what I'm going to do," Jimmy

over the edge of her cup.

"I'll run along now," she said, 'since the door.

Takahiro isn't here. And if Jim has any "You'll do nothing of the kind," I Takahiro fen't here. And if Jim has any

know this is the anniversary—well, you know what it is—and Jim was awfully glum. So we thought we would come—
"What are you driving at?" she demanded. "You are sea-green, Kit. What's the matter? You needn't think I mind because Jim has a jolification to celebrate his divorce."

"It is to be hoped no other city will need to pass, and treaking dress of bygone mit to protrude from their hats to a danger.

Ever since woman has taken to wearing large hats and lengthy hatpins acciding large hats and lengthy hatpins acciding large hats and lengthy hat be no violation was something to do that no one else was something to do that no one else was something to do that no one else was a smething to do that was a followed any or would underske any unpleasent realists dress of bygone mit to protrude from their hats to a danger.

It is to be hoped no other city will need to pass, and treaking dress of bygone mit to protrude from their hats to a danger.

Ever since woman has taken to wearing large hats and lengthy hatpins acciding large hats and lengthy hatpins age.

It is to be hoped no other city will need to pass, and there will be no violation with pins which they carelessly permit to protrude from their hats to a danger.

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It is to be hoped no other city will need to pass, and there will be no violation with pins which they carelessly permit to protrude from their hats to a danger.

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It is to be hoped no other city will need to pass, and there will be no violation with p

She didn't faint. She just sat down and edits finger at me! Well, it is over now, stared at me, and I stared back at her. Then a miserable alarm clock on the table suddenly went off like an explosion, and Bella begn to laugh. I knew what that was—hysteria. She always had attacks like that when things went wrong. I was quite despairing by that time; I hoped they would all hear her was trying to pass him to get to the and come down stars and take her up door he caught my hand. milk and pour over half a pound of caught Jim's eye and stopped. But I she could giggle her soul out. But after said for lornly. "If I were not so damn-breadcrumbs, add two teaspoonfuls of had suddenly remembered. Bella down and begin to cry ably, hopelessly, idiotically in love with-

of wine.

"It won't be so bad as you fear." he said comfortingly. "There will be no danger once we are vaccinated, and many of them, only she said yes, there were windows, plenty of them, only she didn't see how she could get away. I don't want ever to see you again. I was never so hundlated in my life. I loathe you!"

Then I turned around, and, of course, could get away and the see how she could get away. I don't want ever to see you again. I was never so hundlated in my life. I loathe you!"

Then I turned around, and, of course, could get away and the see how she could get away again. I was never so house." Special Services for Graduates.

Special services for members of the parish, who are in graduating classes this them, but by morning they will be reconciled."

And I said she would there was Aunt Selina with eyes prohave to get out, because I was playing truding until you could have knocked them off with a stick, and beside her, onciled." situation dawned on her, and she sat son!
down and laughed herself weak in the "Bella!" she said in a shocked voice, knees. Of course she wanted to stay, "is this the way you speak to your husthen, and see the fun out. But I was band? It is high time I came here, I firm; she would have to go, and I told think, and took a hand in this affair. her so. Things were complicated enough

the skirt gathered up from the kitchen it. She pulled the unlucky Harbison man floor, with Bella's ermme pelerine around through the door and closed it, and then my bare shoulders, and dishes and over- stood glaring at both of us. turned chairs everywhere.

Bella knew more about the lower re-gions of her ex-home man I would have oratorically. gions of her ex-home than I would have thought. She opened a goor in a corner and led the way through a narrow hall past the refrigerating room, to a huge, cemented cellar, with a furnace in the cemented cellar center, and a half dozen electric lights making it really brillians. lly here, through the coal hole. Imag-

behind the furnace were coming the most terrible sounds, rasping noises that fairly frayed the silk of my nerves. We stood petrified for an instant. Then Bella laughed. "They are not all gone," she said carefully. "Some one is asleep

We tipteed to where we could see around the furnace, and, sure enough, some one was asleep there. Only, it was not one of the servants; it was a portly policeman, with a newspaper and an empty plate on the floor on one side, and a champagne bottle on the other. He had slid down in als chair, with his chin on his brass buttons, and his hel-met had rolled a dozen feet away. Bella had to clap her hand over her mouth. "Fairly caught!" she whispered. "Sar-

tor Resartus, the arrester arrested. Oh, Jim and his flawless service!" But after we got over our surprise, we saw the situation was sersous. The powas threatening to awaken. Once he stopped snoring to yawn noisily, and we beat a hasty retreat. Bella switched off the lights in a hurry and locked the door behind us. We hardly breathed until we were back in the kitchen again, and everything quiet. And then Jimmy called my name from up

above somewhere. "I am going to call him down, Bella," I said firmly. "Let him help you out. I'm sure I don't see why I should have all this when the two of you-"Oh, no, no! Surely, Kit, you wouldn't be so cruel!" she whispered pleadingly.

'You know what he would think, oh, Kit, let them all get settled for the night, and then come down, like a dear, and help me out. I know loads of ways -honestly I do.' "If I leave you here," I debated, "what about the policeman?

"Never mind him"-frantically. "Listen! There's Jim up in the pantry, Run. So-I ran. At the top of the stairs I met Jimmy, very crumpled as to shirt front and dejected as to face.

"I've been hunting everywhere for ou," he said dismally. "I thought you had added to the general merriment by falling down stairs and breaking your

I went past him with my chin up. Now that I had time to think about it, I was uriously angry with him.
"Kit!" he salled after me appealingly, out I would not hear. Then he adopted different tactics. He took advantage of my catching my foot in the lace of my gown to pass me, and to stand with his

"You're not going until you hear me,

I refused to speak. "I was coming home to be miserable

"Perhaps you will give me credit for some things," I said wearily. "I did not give Takahiro smallpox, for instance, and all kinds of things-when they were talkthe lowest step of the stairs, and sat there with his head in his hands. When he did look up, he didn't dare to look at me.

The Harbison man was arguing with the lowest step of the stairs, and sat there with his head in his hands. When he did look up, he didn't dare to look at me.

The Harbison man was arguing with the looked shrunken, actually shrunken. "I thought," he finished,

> manded. "That I love to cook, and of course I'll fix trays and carry them up "that you have been away for two hours; in the morning to Anne Brown and Lella and that I have gone through agonies of Mercer and the rest; and that I will have

> see him?" said, with a sudden resolution. "Aunt "No one would think that, Bella," I Selina and her money can go to blazes. soothed her. "Everybody knows you I am going right upstairs and tell ner loathe him-Jim, too." She looked at me the truth, tell her who you are, what I

sense at all, he will clear out every maid in the house. I never saw such a kitchen in all my life. Well, lead the way, Kit. I suppose they are deep in bridge, or roulette, or something."

gasped, catching him in time. "Don't you dare, Jiminy Wilson! Why, what would they think of me? After letting her call me Bella, and him—Jim, if Mr. Harbinson ever learns the truth—I—will She was fixing her veil, and I saw I take poison. If we are going to be shut would have to tell her. Personally, I up here together, we will have to carry would much rather have told her the "Wait a minute, Bella," I said. "You see, something queer has happened. You this is the anniversary—well, you fully, "and there will be room enough,

"It—it was Takahiro—in the ambu-lance," I blurted. "Smallpox. We—Bella, we are shut in, quarantined."

was something to do that no one else would undertake—any unpleasant responsibility—that entire mongrel house-hold turned with one gesture and points. we are shut in, quarantined."

She didn't faint. She just sat down and ed its finger at me! Well, it is over now,

Gateau of Lobster-Boil half a pint of of a divorce-especially—" Here he

"Oh, never mind, Aunt Selina," Jim said, with a sheepish grin. "Kit-Bella is Well, we looked funny, no doubt. Bella tired and nervous. This is a h-duce of in a Russian pony automobile coat over a situation. No er severants, and all the black satin she had worn at the that." But Aunt Selina did mind, and showed

"Every little quarrel is an apple knock-

you loathed him. You didn't mean that."
"But I do!" I cried hysterically. "There "Get a chair," Bella said over her "But I do!" I cried hysterically. "There shoulder, excitedly. "I can get out eastest him.

> That was the night Anne Brown's pearl TO BE CONTINUED TO-MORROW.

TRANSFER PATTERNS.

(Upon receipt of this pattern, ordered on coupon below, place the rough or glazed side of the pattern down on material to be stamped, then press hot fat-iron on the back or smooth side of the pattern, Be careful not to let pattern sitp.)



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CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

LOT OF SAMPLE Worth \$3 and \$3.50

HEART AND HOME TALKS.

The Hatpin in Court.

chamber to be passed upon by the city's of course the thinks chamber to be passed upon by the city's Of course, the thinking woman does not elected representatives regulating the wear her hatpins in this fashion. It is more than half an inch from either side, top, back or front of the hat. The maxi-mum penalty for violation of the ordi-that either is ridiculous or must be legisnance was a fine of \$50.

things. They pass on with a satisfied, advancement are trying to secure. virtuous feeling that they are far re-

In a large, if not the largest, me- | eyes put out. These are actual facts, as tropolls of the West, an ordinance was the records of hospitals show. The very recently drafted by the assistant city that a law has had to be passed shows how numerous and how serious

ength of woman's hat pins. The ordi- the unthinking woman who does it. But nance made the hat pin wearer an of-fender if the point of the pin protruded from the practice falls, like the rain, on lated about, just so long will it be ex-Over in Paris and London in various museums are cases containing woman's apparel of bygone ages. Tourists pause before peculiarly shaped shoes, freakish does the things that bring ridicule or orthings woman who unthinkingly or carelessly does the things that bring ridicule or orthings woman who was a retarding by head-dresses, queer-looking gowns, and criticism upon her sex is retarding by wonder audibly how women ever could just so much the coming of the many have had so little sense as to wear such good things that the ploneers in women's

moved from exhibiting any such lack of point of her hatpin stick out two or three inches may not think it a matter of much Yet in this twentieth century a city's moment. But she is one of the many representatives must pass a law to pre-vent women from jabbing any inoffen-sive person who may happen to be near them with pins which they carelessly per-

CLASS VALEDICTORIAN.



WILL E. THEA.

DISTRICT BOY HEADS CLASS.

Will E. Thea Valedictorian at Worcester Academy Commencement. An item of local interest is found in the fact that in the commencement exercises of Worcester Academy, Worcester, Mass., held yesterday, a young Washingtonian, Will E. Thea, was valedictorian. Mr. Thea is only twenty years she said severely, "you said old. He is preparing for Harvard, being the holder of the Bucknell prize scholarship and head monitor of the school. His residence in Washington is 1227

Then I swept past them all and flew Morse street northeast. to Bella's dressing-room and locked my-self in. Aunt Selina knocked until she was tired, then gave up and went to football team last fall, which succeeded in winning every game played, defeating such teams as Andover, Harvard and Dartmouth freshmen, and at present has track and baseball teams of the first

WASHINGTON MAN HONORED.

ment of Washington, Spanish Wer Veterans, at a meeting held at North Yakima, Wash. Mr. Meyers is practicing law in the Western city and is commander of McKinley Camp.

A new boat, claimed by the inventor to be unsinkable, is made by covering a perforated steel shell with granulated cork.

FROM WOMAN'S POINT OF VIEW.

These are the days of specialization and everywhere we are meeting with men and women who have achieved fame or are after fame in some one line. It is the surest road to success. The woman who teaches school is better fitted for her daily work when she devotes the major part of her attention to it, and the stenographer who receives the highest salary is the one who is not side-tracked by other interests. In every field success is more a matter of close application than of endowment, as even genius has not yet found a way to escape the routine of preparation.

But every worker must have diversion, and it ought to be of a kind that contrasts with the real occupation of life. Sedate Chinese men fly kites for diversion, and we laugh at them, while we chase a small ball over a ten-acre lot. Both diversions, however, are wholesome because they distract the mind, and there is a score more to be found at each

Unless one takes up sport as a business it is well to acquire some degree of pro-ficiency in more than one kind. It is well to be able to swim when one is in the vicinity of salt or fresh water, for the exercise is beneficial. Rowing, too, thousands of workers find enough pleasure and profit in one day to tide them over the other six days of the week. There are times when it would be well to know something of tennis and golf or the many indoor games which furnish amusement to mortals.

I have been paying special attention to the diversion of women recently, and I find a deal to admire in the sense of my ers, many who drive motor cars and are chinery goes wrong. There are mothers of small children with a goodly display of trophies won at tennis and golf, and for the children, they are superior in every way to many I can pick homes where the mothers are too domesticated. I know one woman of sixty who makes me ashamed of my clumsy swimming.

The woman who does not have to earn a living can afford to be content with a smattering. She can save money by making her own clothes and trimming hats. There is a host of ways in which her time can be spent with profit. The wagecarner must concentrate to get the best results. She can better afford to patronize dressmakers and milliners than to devote her leisure hours to work. When Herbert W. Meyers Elected Judge
Advocate at Seattle.

Herbert W. Meyers, formerly of this city and now a resident of Seattle, was elected judge advocate of the Departure.

Herbert W. Meyers, formerly of this city and now a resident of Seattle, was elected judge advocate of the Departure.

BETTY BRADEEN.

Wallachian towel end deeign 22 tnches wide to be transferred to huckaback or a damask towel and embroidered with white or colored cotton thread. Two ends are given, the other end consisting of a simple scallop. REAL WORKS OF ART

"The Doctor" Most Popular.

The art pictures put within reach of the readers of the Sunday edition of The Washington Herald at almost no cost are proving exceedingly popu-

Copies of these magnificent photogravures have been suitably framed and are hanging in the best homes of Washington.

There has been increasing interest in each succeeding picture. Beginning with Thomas Hovenden's wartime picture "In the Hands of the Enemy," and following with Edouard Risson's "La Cigale," and now a copy of the celebrated painting "The Doctor," with its strong appeal to every household, wonder has grown that such works of art could be produced at so nominal a figure. The standard price in the art stores is \$2.00, and they sometimes sell even

higher. They are really worth it, It now seems that "The Doctor" will excel in popularity the preceeding pictures, as an additional supply has become necessary.

Others equally attractive and artistic will follow.

Not a few readers of this newspaper have expressed their intention to secure the complete series. will be probably ten in all, and for \$1, accompanied by ten coupons from the Sunday issue of The Washington Herald, the entire set can be pro-cured. Orders may be left in advance for all of them, if so desired. When the pictures are to be sent by mail, 5 cents extra must be added to the purchase price of each to cover

Watch next Sunday's paper for new announcement and half-tone cut of the next photogravure. From the beginning of the distri-bution of these pictures the counting room of this office has had a steady stream of callers-real lovers of art.

who appreciate this rare opportunity to obtain pictures worth preserving for all time. Not only have many copies been placed in Washington, but they have been mailed to all parts of the country, some going as far as

the Pacific Coast